ARE PROFESSIONS CROWDED?

Is Room for Alle

whether the professions are overcrowded,

New York Evening Sun

A DREAMER FROM JAPAN

YONE NOGUCHI VISITS CHICAGO AND EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS.

He Finds No Trace of Dullness, but Is Not Altogether Pleased with What He Sees About Him

Some six years ago Yone Noguchi lert his days ago he lived on the Pacific coast. where he could watch the sun sinking far beyond the Golden Gate and breathe to it

Not yet recovered from the bewilderment of that wild ride across half the continent, Yone Noguchi was found by the Evening Post, and he kindly consented to talk of his impressions, just as they came to him, about Chicago, the "city of men."

three days and nights from a boy town-a very smart boy town-on the Pacific coast. I am here for a little time to study the

"Chicago! What do I feel, do you ask? I feel-really, as if I was taken by a devil to | ticed that the French infantry were able hundred years late, maybe, me quiet as a star of spring night, I was ly clear. The wonder is that such a clum-

without excitement, without losing myself? French manner.

"Please let me find repose and some fresh water. Is it impossible to secure me a pure water as in California? A thick sediment

"Did I recover my breath and set correct

"Look! The Chicagoans are all alive; inthey are jumping in clanging street cars. I saw here for the first time in my life such a dangerous procession of street cars-cars | ly not worth dogmatizing about. above my head, cars under my feet, cars everywhere in this great city. Yes, sir, no one is sleeping in Chicago; no one is dying | English said to the French when they in Chicago. Chicago is the wonder, the fixed bagginets," remarked Mr. Weller at city of nature, of course.

"Do you ask me if men interest me more than birds or trees? You want me to say that what interests me most is human nature, don't you? Yes, I find new interest in people since I came to the city of men-

"Hello, my dear San Francisco; I am a Chicago boy now. Good-bye, my friends on a few years later remarks, somewhat the Pacific coast. Pray, let me be bold enough to speak truth. California-thank God I could get out of California-San Francisco, to speak more accurately, is ciation may be found in the London Gasimply an insane asylum. Chicago is a zette of 1692, where, in No. 2742, "baggonets crazy city also, as I see.

PRODS THE BILLBOARDS.

"How long would the ocean continue to sing for truth that had departed from the ocean facing the nasty advertisement of has pushed a great many peaceful felk, as

steps always they leave behind the unmyself, however, have had many a fall in sleep hearing the simple, great, honest, masculine lullaby of that ocean!

"The San Francisco girls sting you often as a wasp; they have the grace and small dyed in the everlasting sunshine and the dreamy, summer night; their footsteps are their well-shaped shoes and slender ankles by raising daintily their skirts. How happy felt mingling among them! I was per-

was a queen's command to me. "Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, was my demigod; he is the victor of life and peace; he stands aloft as a muse scorning the wanton menace of the city. "I became tired with them all; I needed | combination of bayonets and bagpipes was

change, I left the Pacific coast. "But how long I can stand with this Chicago? Only God knows.

are not kind to Chicago. "If the most noisy place is hell-surely

Lake of Michigan. "Chicago is the city of cars and wagons. expect to see a twenty-story-high building in my life, I being a Japanese used to living in a ridiculously small house, like a bird's home? Chicago is the city of dusts, smoke and littered streets. Certainly there fortunes polishing shoes and dusting coats. "Chicago is the city of dirty creatures; there are many ragged, barefoot boys in and out and through the crowded lanes of trade, the human street sparrows. Chicago is the city of pig killing and pork packing-the Chicagoans ought to be fat with the native production, the greasy pork, but on the contrary, they are rather thin but firm in construction. They are

NO DULLARDS THERE. "One thing, however, that strikes me | most forcibly in walking on the streets of Chicago is the total absence of cleepylooking faces-there is not even one sleepy mortal, I tell you. How foolishly the Japanese look in brown skin and dreamy eyes! Brown itself is the color of melancholy and stupidity; but it shows some sweetness

not so handsome as the Californians: their

and pleads guilty to contentment. Brown is like night. The white-skinned Americans are like the day; they are the people of hard working, as the daytime is of work. The Orientals are the people of rest and "The Americans-that means Chicagoans

since Chicago is the typical city of this Freat republic of riches and business-are nothing if they do not work hard, as the clock is nothing if it do not move. The Calcagoans were born to work hard; even | the ground, are the letters "G. W.," quite sgars-lazy enough to beg-in Chicago alone, where Washington when a young nandle a music machine. "Oh, what a feverish activity! The Chi-

chigoans are never still, never pause to to the end of time. According to one of think; they are not at rest. Even when the fictions of royalty, the natural bridge, they are sitting they must be on the move; like all other God-given things of earth, they talk loud on modern topics-on flying machines or the elopement of a society belle. Look at the rocking-chair habit of family perhaps, rather than through love

"Why do the Chicagoans work so hard? For happiness? I hardly believe they are was ashes the great natural wonder and working for happiness, but I believe they the rugged acres spreading near it re-are working because they love work; they mained in the hands of his heirs. Colonel simply like to go ahead; they cannot be Parson purchased the property about the "Americans, if I mistake them not, are not a people with serious ambitions. Chieago, the typical American city, is the yielded about \$10,000 a year.

representative of 'go-aheadism.' And Chicago has not much brain, but has the most Wonderful physical power.'

THE BAYONET'S HISTORY.

Originally It Had Nothing to Do

with Guns-Stories of Its Use.

It is rather curious that the weapon first called a bayonet had nothing to do with musket or rifle, but was simply a short, flat dagger. Three hundred years ago it was described as a small pocket dagger, and again as a great knife to hang at the girdle like a dawger. Lingard, the historweapon we have just described. British till the time of Charles II. That not very last resource. The bayonet in its first form could only be used by having its handle screwed solidly into the musket barrel, thereby completely blocking the muzzle; hausted, or until the enemy were so close that there was not sufficient time for the somewhat lengthy and complicated process of recharging the clumsy old muzzle-loading muskets-it was not till then that the

bayonet was brought into play. Our friends the enemy, however, before illies was in progress, in May, 1706, some they had fired their volley, not waiting to their muskets. When the battle was over metal clasping the barrel, a simple arrangement which left the muzzle perfectsy process as stuffing the solid handle of the bayonet into the mouth of the musket ing a hint from the enemy, and the English bayonets were soon fitted after the

origin of the word "bayonet." The comweapon takes its name from the city of of mud or sand at the bottom of the glass Bayonne, in southern France, where the 000 and stock to the amount of about is no harm, you say? Chicago water is bayonet is supposed to have been first \$83,000,000. This makes the entire Carnegie made or first used. This is like enough, although there is no direct evidence on the point, but it is also possible that the word my ideas in order; what should I say first | is derived, as a diminutive, from an old French word, "bayon," which meant the arrow or shaft of a crossbow. The transfer of the name, with the added diminutive deed, they are rushing on like a storm; termination of 'ette," from the long-pointed arrow to the short, stabbing dagger, would be natural and easy, but the matter is of no great importance, and it is certain-

> vulgar pronunciation of "bagonet," bagnet"-"Now, gen'l'men, 'fall on,' as the the picnic-is of very long standing, and was originally of the highest respectability. A dictionary-maker of 1751, Benjamin Martin, after defining the word as meaning "a short dagger, having, instead of a hilt, an hollow iron handle to fix it to the muzzle of a musquet, now used instead of present footing. a pike," goes on to say: "We speak the word bagonet." Another lexicographer of naively, that the bayonet, "when ammunition is spent, is no bad resource." A very early example of the now vulgar pronunofficial notice. And a little later, in a book published about 1700, the authorship has into the world to be cannonaded or bagon-

doings of British infantry on many a hardgave a wise judgment when it forbade to the imminent deadly breach. At Waterloo into iron. He started the Keystone bridge post advertisements at the beautiful Hi- it was the bristling lines of bayonets gird-"The Americans carry their business at- and again the French cavalry surged road during Mr. Carnegie's connection with rank in his profession. mosphere wherever they go; in their foot- against those seemingly solid islands of the road. men and steel, but could make no impresagreeble smell of commerce; they are like | sion on them. More recently, at Abu Klea and on other Egyptian battlefields, the gallant Dervishes who survived the fire of glorious hour with the ocean, laying me on rifles and Maxims found the line of bayothe graceful shore; what a joy it was to nets a last and impregnable line of defense. As a weapon of offense, too, as well as of defense, the bayonet has proved of wonderful effect in British hands. Other enemies than Boers have found it difficult waist of the wasp. Their golden hair is to face the "cold steel" at close quarters. Sir Henry Havelock, describing a small action during the mutiny struggle in India, strongly posted behing a lofty hamlet, well rning butterfly; they are so glad to show | intrenched, says that he ordered the Severty-eighth Highlanders to advance. | the mil!." "Never," he wrote, "have I witnessed conduct more admirable. They were led by lectly intoxicated with their beautiful faces | Colonel Hamilton, and followed him with | as with wine. Their sharp, melodious voice surpassing steadiness and gallantry under is in itself a fortune. Up to five years ago, here to work very hard for a few years a heavy fire. As they approached the village they cheer a and charged with the bayonet, the pipes sounding the pibroch. Need I add that the enemy fled, the village was taken, and the guns captured?" The

irresistible. The glittering steel did similar work on many of the Peninsular battlefields. At "I tell you, O how sad I felt not seeing the sanguinary struggle of Busaco the hold any star at the night of my arrival! Stars of the British on the height which was the main object of the French attack was semain object of the French attack was a friends. Among them are those who helped gone back and one-fourth of those who have in Napier's graphic phrase, "eight- young "Andy" Carnegie without dreaming have since arrived have also returned then Chicago must be hell. The only quiet thing when, in Napier's graphic phrase, "eighthave seen in Chicago is the water of the een hundred British bayonets went sparkling over the brow of the bill." A few days before this battle was fought a singu-Chicago is the city of high buildings-did I lar incident had occurred, when a single Irish soldier attacked the French army with his bayonet! It was toward the end of the fighting on the Coa, and practically the whole of the British army had retreated across the river. Among the last are plenty chances for negroes to make to come down to the bridge was a gigantic Ulsterman named Stewart, called the "Boy" because he was only nineteen years of age, though of great stature and strength. Throughout the action he had fought bravely, but when he reached the bridge he refused to pass. round," says the historian, "he regarded the French with a grim look, and spoke aloud as follows: 'So, this is the end of our boasting! This is our first battle and we retreat! The boy Stewart will not live | sold out at a small loss when he found that to hear that said.' Then, striding forward he was making personal enemies on accomplexion is not fair, their hands and in his giant might he fell furiously on the nearest enemies with the bayonet, refused the quarter they seemed desirous of granting, and died fighting in the midst of

Natural Bridge for Sale.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. The great natural bridge in Rockbridge county, Virginia, has been put up for sale From the time of George III the natural ridge of Virginia has divided honors with Niagara, as one of the wonders of the new world. It approaches the great cataract in grandeur and the awful mystery of its fashioning. A single block of limestone 215 feet high, and with a width of 100 feet, it forms a natural span over a chasm where the sun never enters. The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down the western slope of the Blue Ridge mountains right in the heart of Virginia until he finds himself in a dark canyon with the great bridge towering above him. High up on one of the rocks, thirty feet from man climbed and carved the initials of the name which was to go down in history belonged to the sovereign of Virginia. On account of the prominence of the name and Americans—a part of their scheme of per-petual motion, nowhere else so nearly II gave to Thomas Jefferson the natural bridge and two thousand of the broad acres surrounding it. Long after the statesman time of the civil war. He was killed some

HIS PERSONAL EXPENSES SAID TO BE HALF A MILLION YEARLY.

Pittsburgers Surprised That He Estimates His Wealth at "Only" \$200,-000,000 - Frick's .Interest.

Pittsburg Letter in Philadelphia Press. Andrew Carnegie's statement made few days ago in London, that he could Company, has revived discussion in Pittsburg concerning Mr. Carnegie's enormous single fortune. It is interesting to note what difference it would have made in the Carnegie pile had H. C. Frick and his associates accepted the settlement which Mr. Carnegie wanted to make when Mr. Frick withdrew from active business.

According to the figures which were

given by Mr. Frick, his wealthier partner would to-day be richer by the sum of about \$45,000,000. Mr. Carnegie would now be worth a quarter of a billion dollars, had Mr. Frick acquiesced in proposed settlement. But Mr. Frick not acquiesce and in consequence that gentleman received about \$13,000,000 in addition to what Mr. Carnegie wanted to give It is also known that the basis of set tlement was very satisfactory to those partners who did not join Mr. Frick in his fight. They became large beneficiaries the total addition to their holdings by the already well-filled wallet of the laird of Skibo Castle, had Mr. Frick not brought his famous suit or had Mr. Carnegie fought and examined, and it was found that the and won it, instead of dropping out be fore the draw.

"Now, when the devil, the great overland was ever adopted at all. Our military it has been supposed that Mr. Carnegie would indicate. A gentleman conversant with Mr. Carnegie's affairs states that There has been some discussion as to the he received in the final settlement of the Frick suits, bonds of the new Carnegie company to the amount of about \$87,000,interest in the company \$170,000,000. In addition to this Mr. Carnegie is credited men who have not chosen a career: Mr. Carnegie's statement is taken to

> claim as to the value of the Carnegie in- and few leave the profession. Secretary H. the statement attributed to Mr. Carnegie, "I don't think that a man with all that wealth should covet Naboth's vineyard, especially after Naboth had helped him to get it." This was in reference to H. C. Frick, whose management of the Carnegie property for many years is considered by Pittsburg manufacturers as the

CARNEGIE'S FIRST WEALTH. first money out of the American sleeping one of those who took up Woodruff's idea, and all other arms" are mentioned in an | which was later developed by George Pulldrew Carnegie in a commercial enterprise person plaintively pleads: "I came not of any consequence. It gave him an opporcame in throughout Venango county, in well as its more legitimate prey, out of the days of Oil Creek and Pithole. He was a stockholder in the Columbia Oil Comly of the use of the bayonet, but it has its first year. Out of that deal Mr. Cartune of \$300,000, which meant something in works through the aid of W. L. Piper and the French found it vain to attack. Again | western division of the Pennsylvania Rail- | the end of his first year fails to reach high

The Edgar Thomson rail mills were built by Mr. Carnegie to turn out 30,000 tons of rails annually. When the late Capt. W. R Jones produced 60,000 tons one year it was | Eighty Per Cent. of Them Unskilled hailed as a remarkable feat. Just before Mr. Frick left the concern the same works had a producing capacity of 650,000 tons of J. G. Speed, in Ainslee's Magazine.

A good story is told about Carnegie and Jones. On one of his visits to Braddock Mr. Carnegie said to Mr. Jones: "Do you of our foreign population, and as they are know, Mr. Jones, it is one of the greatest pleasures of my life to feel, when I am on the ocean going away, that I have such competent men in charge, and that I am leaving a man like yourself behind to run north Atlantic States, 4,894 in the south

"I feel that way, too," said Captain Jones without cracking a smile. spent about one hundred thousand dollars on their savings. There may be something riage it is estimated that Mr. Carnegie's had been in the United States before. It half a million dollars. The maintenance of thus returning come to stay permanently. Skibo Castle in Scotland alone costs a annual expenditures is a private pension

On this list for many years was the name ger. The old man was very poor when discovered by the steel manufacturer, and the latter settled the sum of \$1,500 per year the widow.

HIS NUMEROUS FADS.

Mr. Carnegie has had numerous fads in addition to libraries and pipe organs. One of them was the owning of newspapers. Ten years ago he bought up eighteen second-rate English newspapers, with the idea of running them on a common basis. He count of the diverse views his newspapers were forced to express in order to suit the going to school. tone of their respective localities. In one other a Liberal and in still another a Con-George Lauder, jr., of Dunfermline, Scotis an uncle to Mr. Carnegie and is the father of George Lauder, one of the Car-

uegie partners. The personal characteristics of Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Frick may be said to be divergent. Mr. Carnegie is short in stature and not very stout, considering his age. Mr. Frick is taller, of much more substantial build. Both men wear full beards. Mr. Carnegie's is almost white, Mr. Frick's is beginning to turn iron gray. In temperament Mr. Carnegie is somewhat abrupt, quite impulsive and rather excitable. Mr. Frick is the picture of self-control, cool and collected, yet wi hout creating the feeling of distance. Mr. Frick is essentially a man wedded to the pleasures of domestic life. He takes especial delight in his chilsplendid private conservatories. Nothing need be said, of course, concerning Mr. Carnegie's well-known philanthropy. Until a few years ago Mr. Carnegie led the existence of single blessedness. At present Mr. Frick remains a silent partner in the concern. His position is

New Orleans Times-Democrat practicaly that of an investor. He has Orleans surgeon, "in reading accounts o Carnegie is in England. Mr. Lovejoy, 'steenth round. It is said by Corbett's manformer secretary of the company, is taking a long rest with his family by the knuckle' on each hand during his recent breakers. Mr. Phipps is taking no active bout with Jeffries, and similar mishaps ocpart in the business, and Mr. Curry is dead. In the meantime the record being made by get into a ring. Of course that is all bosh,

have been placed hors du combat imme-diately, and his fighting days would have Men Who Claim to Know Say There

Method Made Popular by Dr. Storrs

if success comes to the average worker. whether he makes a living the first year, and what percentage of graduates of the Not Now Liked. schools abandon their profession for some other means of employment. Both Dean School, and Dean James Barr Ames, Harvard, say that the legal profession is not overcrowded, and that most of young lawyer can make his bread and butter the first year. "It is not to be expected H. Choate, with whose distinguished reiamore into particulars, says that fully 90 per cent, of the graduates of his school stick to the law. It was only the most the first year of practice. The professor earnest and is determined to succeed will attained that perfection which at first pected admission that "two-thirds of the both shocked and yet delighted the Supreme Court of the United States and is of his imitating brethren at the bar.

land, dean of the Boston University schools graduates of the schools during the last first year. If industrious and temperate the the harbor. As a rule, no young doctor | Rev. Dr. Coe, who is a son-in-law of Dr. paid his bills with the fruits of his practice Storrs. And yet, after hearing Van Dyke the first year. Dr. Eugene H. Smith, dean or Coe, there was always the suggestion The outlook for the beginner, he said, was better than ever before. Ninety-five per cent, of his graduates were still filling and pulling teeth. But the first year it was up-

say that Dean Bennett's proportion is

flagrantly too large. But they are either

made \$2,000 the first year, but if a novice A statement made by Secretary James L Love, of the Lawrence scientific school of Harvard, is worth the attention of young should say that there are not one-half enough professional graduates in engineering to-day. I do not think there is the slightest fear of overcrowding. In mining, civil, mechanical and electrical engineering know of no difficulty that our graduates mean, among those who know him, that he have had in getting started." The average now admits the validity of H. C. Frick's student who is in earnest makes a living

W. Tyler, of the Institute of Technology,

also said there was abundant room in it.

Less than 10 per cent. of the graduates

hill work. He knew of several men who had

gave it up. He thought there were perhaps too many naval architects at present "doubtless due to recent naval exploits, There had been a rush into this branch. Perhaps these gentlemen are not impartial observers, or rather they speak with a great factor in placing that concern on its professional eye to their own courses and departments, which is natural under the circumstances. A dean would not be worth his salt if he didn't diffuse enthusiasm, and Owing to his association with the Penn- he would be a poor professor who should sylvania Railroad Mr. Carnegie made his discourage young men from selecting the The thing lost sight of by pessimists is that population in the United States increases by great strides, and in prosperous times there is an ever-growing volume of business for professional men. Perhaps not as man. This was the first cash made by An- | many of them succeed as the college autimes misleading and your professional can make a decent living is not to be doubted, for brains are not so much required as industry and thrift. If a high orpany, a concern which earned \$1,000,000 in der of skill were an essential we know that most of them would fail. There is, therenegie made about \$200,000, giving him a for- fore, no reason why they should leave their careers in droves. As to making both ends those days. Soon after this Carnegie went | meet the first year, it is not industry and zeal that accomplish it so much as energy, assurance and personal magnetism. Many Mr. Schiffler, who were employed on the a novice who can show a bank deposit at

OUR ITALIANS.

The Italians who have taken the place the field of labor formerly occupied by the Irish constitute a very important part still coming in great numbers their presence with us is the cause of much interesting speculation. In 1890 the Italians were only 182,580. Of these 118,106 were in the Atlantic, 21,837 in the north central; in the south central 12,314 and in the Western 24, 914. There is a general impression that Mr. Carnegie's annual expense account these Italians, most of them men, come when he married, it is estimated that he and then go back to live in easy idleness per year to live. Suites of apartments in in this, for they do go back and forth a London and New York were constantly great deal. For instance, in 1897 there were kept in readiness for him. Since his mar- 59.431 Italian arrivals, and of these 10,913 annual living expenses amount to about may be depended upon that most of those In the nine years since the census was princely income. Among his remaining taken 554,072 Italians have come into this country as immigrants and reimmigrants. list which contains the names of poor If half of those who were here in 1890 have that he would one day be able to help the Italian population may be set down as 511,844. This, however, is mere guess work and has no statistical value. But from of an old man who had been kind to young what I am told by the officials of the "Andy" when he was a telegraph messen- Bureau of Immigration I fancy that the guess is pretty accurate and that the Italian population in America is not far on either side from half a million. They on him and upon his death it was paid to | do not bring as many women as other immigrants, so it is only natural for those who mean to make permanent homes to go back for their sweethearts and their families. Of the 78,740 Italians who came last year only 23,400 were females. They are more illiterate than any other immigrants that we have, as only about half of them can read. The Russians (Hebrews) crowd the Italians pretty closely in this regard, as 41 per cent. of them are illiterate. 'These Hebrews, however, set about learning to read very quickly when they are still young "The Italians, as I have said before, are

enough, while comparatively few of their children are suffered to grow up without the public-works laborers of the time. They town Mr. Carnegie was a Radical, in an- work diligently with the pick and shovel, and the Irish bosses make them perform servative. Mr Carnegie has a host of prodigious tasks with these implements cousins and nieces and nephews, but few which the Irish have in great measure disclose relatives, living. The nearest one is carded. Probably 80 per cent. of the Italian immigrants are unskilled laborers. But land the birthplace of the steel baron. He | they take to other things very kindly. They have actually driven the negroes out of the bootblacking field, and even the Irish porters now at the best hotels no longer have a monopoly of polishing the boots of the guests. They are an amiable people and very apt to be law-abiding. They are hottempered, it is true, or rather quick-tempered. Their fights, however, are generally among themselves, and in nearly nine cases out of ten these are the result of jealousy. It may be that when there are women enough to go around they will leave | ver quarter into my hand." off using the stiletto entirely. In New York, at least, they are no longer extensively in the fruit business, which they once almost monopolized. The itinerants who now polish apples and carry them about in carts are nearly all Greeks. At dren, as well as children generally, for any rate, the Italians are now doing very whose pleasure he often throws open his useful work in America, work that it would be difficult to find others to do unless we opened the doors to the Chinese."

Broken Knuckles."

"I have often been amused," said a New

mentary knowledge of physiology. If Cor-bett had really broken a knuckle, which is a very rare and serious injury, he would been over forever. No man alive could strike a blow with his fist after the actual fracture of a joint. The pain would be exmatter of fast, was a simple dislocation, which is bad enough of itself, but not to be compared with a broken bone. The phrase I quoted is merely part and parcel A Boston newspaper has been interview- of our great American habit of exaggeraing the local college authorities to ascertain

CHANGES IN ORATORY.

New York Letter in Philadelphia Press. About twenty years ago, the lawyers of the New York bar, and we are told some of the greater lawyers of the bar of other cities, were persuaded to discard the round, classic, formal and heavily dignined form of address and to adopt another which seemed to be unconventional, to be conversational, but which if it were really that became tame, uninteresting and unworthy a great intellect. Joseph tive Dr. Storrs began the study of law, was perhaps the first of our lawyers to adopt the apparently unconventional or With Choate it has been an art as dilligently studied, as carefully exploited. as experimentally tested as is the art of our greater painters. He did not reach perfection at first, but those who have listend from time to time to his orations and addresses in court perceived gradually a change until he had at last

There has come to New York recently talked much and whose repute are thronging his church that they may they may study his methods. He is the of the literary clergyman, Dr. Van Dyke, who resigned the Brick Church pulpit

literature at Princeton. expression so that there was a sense not only of the art but of the workmanship which had made the art possible. With Dr. Babcock's preaching no one

ever thinks of his workmanship any more than the entranced listeners to a flute-like voice of Wendell Phillips ever realized that any labor lay behind the utterance they were hearing. Our clergymen are still so greatly perplexed by Dr. Babcock's method that they do not agree when the question is asked, "Is that art or is it nature; is it consciously or unconsciously done? Dr. Babcock seems to carry the coloquial style almost to the limit. He is utterly unconventional to all appearances. His diction sometimes almost conveys a sense of pain. It is sometimes jagged, sharp, direct, and if there be any merit in the choice of Anglo-Saxon words, then merit

of that kind belongs to him, and yet there seems to be no straining for effect. There is a perception that the right word is used to convey the thought just as Wagner sometimes rioted in discords that he might produce the exact effect he sought. Then, too, there is the feeling while the preaching is in progress that Dr. Babcock has you individually and no other by the arm and is talking to you earnestly, quietly, impressively, as he would talk if he were walking the streets with you and were occupied with some important matter that was of mutual interest. Yet one of the most influential of our city clergymen said that he had tried with all of his resources to produce that effect

and found it to be impossible, although he was satisfied that to a natural gift for such interpretation Dr. Babcock had added the aid that comes from long discipline and

a higher ideal of pulpit oratory than that not is perhaps to be more accurately decided by future generations than by ours, but it makes impossible the sway to-day of anyone who adopts the methods that were characteristic of Dr. Storrs's pulpit Conspicuous as Dr. Storrs has been for fifty years, influential as he was both in

church and in state, yet it must be said of him that intellectually he left no abiding impress upon his time or for future generations. His greatest merit, his suquality as a pulpit orator, but was in his character. It is as a man of character of | viands brought in the morning or going to the highest and finest type, rather than as a preacher or a teacher of theology that Dr. Storrs will be longest remembered.

A GUEST'S MISTAKE.

She Was Wrong in Charging a Hotel

Servant with Dishonesty.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. "In disputes where the honesty of a house servant is involved the guest is nearly always wrong," said an old hotel man, to whom the question was put in a slightly different form. "You see, when people are traveling the customary routine of their lives has been temporarily upset and they are surrounded by all sorts of distractions. Under the circumstances it is only natural that they should be careless and forgetful, and that fact is at the bottom of ninetenths of the alleged losses at notels. Actual pilfering by house servants is so rare as to be almost unknown, and, in a lifelong experience in the hotel business, I have encountered only two or three proven cases. Some of the complaints we receive would make curious stories. Last Mardi Gras week, for instance, a lady guest came to my office the morning of her arrival and said she had been robbed of a pearl bracelet and a pocketbook containing \$120, which she had left in a small valise while her room was being cleaned up. She was perfectly calm and told an extremely straightforward story. 'Just before I stepped out.' she said, 'I opened the valise and saw the purse and bracelet inside. When I returned they were gone. I shall look to you to recover them.' We made a most exhaustive search, without results. Two maids had been in the apartment at the time, but somehow I them guilty and wouldn't allow them to be molested. Meanwhile the lady was quiet, but firm, and after several days had elapsed told me she must have a settlement at once. I promised her a check that night, and less than an hour later I received a telegram from the proprietor of a hotel at Chattanooga requ ing me to tell Mrs. - that she had left a purse and bracelet there while en route to New Orleans. I was overjoyed and couldn't resist taking a little revenge. So I said nothing until the madame called for the check. Then I told her politely that I had become satisfied upon reflection that she had not left the articles in her room. 'Sir!' she exclaimed, turning scarlet, 'do you question my word?' 'Not in the least,' replied; 'I merely question your memory. 'But I tell you I saw the things,' she criedopened the valise, looked at them not ten minutes before I was robbed! I demand immediate payment and the arrest of those servants!' For answer I handed her the telegram and spared her feelings by walking away. How do I account for such a case? Oh, merely self-deception. The lady was perfectly honest; she thought she saw the articles, but all the same she cam very near ruining two entirely innocent and humble working people. By the way, she called me aside at her departure and told me she was grieved that she had placed the maids under suspicion. 'Just to show them I feel kindly,' she said, 'let them divide that between them.' She pressed a sil-

OUR RUSSIAN JEWS.

Fifty Thousand Come Every Year-Can We Assimilate Them?

J. G. Speed, in Ainslee's Magazine. The majority of Slavs set down in the official reports as Russians, Polish, Hungarians and so on, are really Hebrews who have been driven away from those countries, not because of their religion, but on account of their methods of conducting business. For instance, the Jew is never, by choice, a producer. He prefers to be a no share or part, nor does he wish it, in prize fights to learn that such and such trader, and, preferably, a money lender, the management of the business. Mr. a slugger 'broke his knuckles' in the The serfs of Russia were freed as our negroes in the South have been. They became, as a rule, small farmers. Living for many generations under a feudal and patri-archal bondage they had little experience in independent business. The Jew money

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these peasants into debt to them. Once in debt, the serfs quickly became slaves again-slaves to their creditors. It was to compelled to leave Russia. We have been brews, but 24,275 confessed that they were. It is very likely, indeed, that more than fifty thousand were Hebrews. The year you know." previous we received 27,221 who were conreal figures, we would have to double these. In the year ending with June, 1896, we received 45,137 Russian Hebrews. There is no way to get at the exact facts, but it is quite within the truth to say that within the last decade we have taken into this country half a million of these Slavs, who in reality, are Hebrews. That we can assimilate them seems to be impossible. They will have to remain a race apart, as will also the negroes.

THE PARIS WORK GIRL.

She Is Frivolous but Harmless, Laborious and Much Maligned.

A great feature of Parisian life is the work girl, that bright, dainty, neat and in-dustrious type of womanhood. Early in the morning when the shop boys are cleaning the shop windows, an operation which is performed very much earlier here than in London, and when they, the scavengers and the policemen are the only folk abroad the girls may be seen in their hundreds tripping down from the heights of Montmarte or from Clichy or from Grenelle into the heart of Paris. Few are pretty, though one occasionally sees a beauty Most are piquant and all are not only neat but chic as well. They have their fashions just as richer women have theirs, and each the same sort of thing, particularly in the way of headgear. More often than not their gowns are black and they have something white at the throat and a bunch of violets tucked into the bodice. They walk in groups and giggle and laugh as they trudge along the weary miles that lead them to their hard day's work. At 12 c'clock, the luncheon hour, they pour out into the Rue de la Paix, the Rue de Rivoli and the surrounding streets, and this time they are hatless. They have splendid hairblack, red, auburn, all the varieties. Nearly all have quantities of it, as have all Parisian women of the lower classes, who rarely wear hats, and it is exquisitely dressed. The dejeuner is, as a rule, a meager one. I know of one workroom, belonging, by the way, to an English house, which is supplemented by a kitchen where selves. There may be others of this kind, but it is not usual, and as a rule it is a question either of being limited to cold a "cremerie" or a "marchand de vins." At either of these places a small but dainty a franc, though, to be sure, even this represents a very large slice out of the earnings of the elegant little "trottin." Five francs a day is an excellent wage, and a woman must be a skillful work woman to get that. In very exceptional circumstances she may get more, but hundreds of girls work for 2 francs (50 cents) or francs a day. Out of that they must feed or, as we say here, "nourish" themselves, clothe themselves, pay for omnibuses on wet days and for sleeping accommodation if they do not happen to live with their family.

Yet with all this they form one of the most patient, laborious and altogether adtraduced. The vicious work girl, out of whom certain Parisian caricaturists have the more extraordinary when one realizes how much temptation falls in the way of any really pretty work girl.

Didn't Like Flattery-Oh, No.

Washington Post.

A gir! so pretty that she hadn't the slightest need to be as clever as she was, and so wise that she could have done perfectly well without a tenth of the beauty she had, stood near me at a Marine Band concert not long ago. She had with her a young man whom I should call an average sort of person. He was saying as I came within earshot: "I know most men are that way," and

here he paused to enjoy his own superiority; "but I'm not. I never could understand how the average man can care for flattery as he does. I always want to hear the truth about myself. I never want to be follied. I'm funny that way. As soon as I see a girl is trying to jolly me I quit. It may go with most men, but it won't with me. The dear girl looked up with eyes full of

innocent admiration. She had the kind of eyes that look best when they look up. "Yes," she said. "I've so often noticed that about you. You seem to have none of the vanity most men are full of. I shouldn't think anybody who knew you at all would ever try to jolly you. You aren't the kind of a man that cares for And she looked-why, a whole flock of

lambs couldn't hold a candle to her for innocence. The man who didn't like flattery swallowed it all down like a hero and smiled. He was perfectly happy. He didn't like to be jollied. Verily, there isn't a man on earth who won't dance to the tune of flattery if only a woman knows which instrument of the orchestra to choose to play it on,

They "Strung Him."

A young Englishman who left town a fortnight ago to return to his native land after six months' visit in America, took time before he went away to tell me about some of the extraordinary things he has learned on his travels, and now that he is on the high seas, where he can't possibly read this, I am free to repeat to you a parted to me concerning Lake Superior. very learned man told it in Duluth. Here's what the Englishman told me the wise man told him: "You know the water in Lake Superior

is intensely cold," said he: "It's a most extraordinary thing, too, for it is many degrees colder than the water in any other of the Great Lakes. It was most interesting to me to learn of the curious American custom that causes it. In winter, I was informed by a gentleman in Duluth, the ice freezes on Lake Superior to a depth of twenty or twenty-five feet-fancy! And the harvesting of the ice crop, he assured me, is the chief industry of the laboring blocks, that are so large it would be dif-ficult to lift them from the water; so, in order to preserve them, they are weighted with shot, attached by ropes to buoys, and sunk to the bottom of the lake. A most reliable man." lasses. The ice is cut into immens

needed they are floated to the surface, towed ashore, and cut up. The whole bottom of the lake is quite paved with ice ary thing, but one can't help seeing that that's why the water is so very cold. It's really a lake of iced water, you know. I whole lake of it in the States. Curious idea, isn't it? But so cleverly American, printed in England, which shall let all the

WHY SHE WENT TO A HOSPITAL.

world know why Lake Superior water is

Unhappy Effect of Life in a Washington Boarding House.

There is something positively pathetic to me in the words of a department woman whom I ran across yesterday afternoon. I hadn't seen her for several weeks, and she told me she'd been taking a two weeks'

"Been out of town?" I asked. "No," she answered; "I've been in a hos-There wasn't anything the matter with me-not even nervousness; but I was tired and wanted to go somewhere where I could sleep in a real bed. You know I've been in Washington ten mortal years, and in all that time I've never slept in a bed. My sister and I took a house when I came here and rented rooms. I slept on a sofa in the parlor. It was one of those sofas that split in the middle and open out into an imitation of a bed. It hadn't any footboard, so there wasn't any way of tucking n the covers at the bottom. For five years slept there, and six nights out of seven the covers pulled off my feet. When sister married I gave up the house and took a coom in a big apartment house. I had only the one room, so I had to make it look like sitting room during the day, in order that might have a place to receive my friends. I couldn't bear the idea of a boarding house parlor. Well, first I had a folding bed that looked like a wardrobe. It fell on me once and nearly killed me, so I traded it off for a sofa. For two years I slept on that. It wasn't wide enough to stretch out Later I bought a divan and had soft oillows and a cover for it. It hadn't any footboard, of course, and it hadn't any sides to hold the covers on, and it hadn't any headboard to keep the pillows from falling out at night and giving my head jerks that nearly broke my neck. For ten years I've slept in a scrappy way. My whole existence has been a sham. The make-believe bed has been the symbol of it. Two weeks ago I went to the hospital. I had a bed that didn't try to be anything else. I had a bolster and a white spread. I had a bed wide enough to sleep crosswise in, a bed that was a bed by day as well as by night. I've been to the springs and the mountains and the seashore, but I've never been anywhere where I was so happy as in that hospital. I stayed in bed two whole weeks doing nothing but getting solid comfort out of that bed. I am content now to go back to my divan and my shams. I've had two weeks of the real thing, and my soul is made

Good Stories Scarce.

One must have an editorial position in magazine office to fully comprehend just how many people there are with literary aspirations. The average person has no conception of this vast army. Joseph M. Rogers, formerly a well-known Philadelphi newspaper man, and who is now editor of a popular magazine, was in town the other day, and during the course of conversation remarked that there was a great scarcity so much capital, exists, indeed, but of good fiction. "We haven't accepted said. 'No; it isn't that we don't have a great mass of stuff submitted; it's because not one story in ten is worth a careful reading. Some are good, but for one reason or other they are not just suitable for our purpose. It is no uncommon occurrence for the mails to bring twenty-five short stories in one day, and our force of readers is kept busy. The same conditions undoubtedly prevall in other magazine, offices. The great wonder is that the people who never have their work accepted do not lose heart and give it up. But they don't seem to. They display a tenacity of pupose which would be admirable were it not mis-

The Wonders of Corn-Stalk Pith.

directed.'

To read of the variety of useful things that are to-day being manufactured from Indian corn pith, neglected for centuries as worthless, is like delving into the mysteries of an Indian fairy tale. There are three cellulose "plants" in the United States, The largest has just been completed in Indiana, and has a mechanical equipment costing over \$100,000. Here is an interesting list of some of the numberless articles that corn pith will become on its devious progress through the machinery: A product for protecting battleships, smokeless powder, dynamite, face powder, patentleather finish, kodak films, varnish and car box packing-filler. It sounds like a modern Aladdin's lamp, as though one had orly to put in the corn pith, start the machinery, murmur an incantation, and, presto, the desired article is at hand, from dynamite to face powder. The outer lining of the constalk, that incloses the pith, furnishes a separate revenue of its own, as it is converted into a flour that is used to feed and fatten cattle and chickens. Over 160,000,000 tons of cornstalks have been annually going to waste; to-day this farm product is worth \$3 a ton.

Where Cape Nome Is.

Harper's Weekly. Cape Nome is situated on the shore of Bering sea at the mouth of Snake river, Seward peninsula, central western Alaska U. S. A., 65 degrees north latitude and 166 degrees west longitude, and, by the ocean route, distant from its base of supply, Semost important and singular fact he im- attle, some 2,700 miles. In making the ocean trip from Seattle one steams westward for 1,900 miles across the North Pacific ocean to Dutch harbor, on the Aleutian archir ago, and thence northward 800 miles to the land of gold, passing en route the government's seal rookeries on the Pribyloff islands. During the ocean voyage of ter days one is encompassing a part of the 600,000 miles of Alaskan territory, and on reaching Cape Nome is as far west of Se

attle as Chicago is east. Hetty Green's Idea.

Ladies' Home Journal.

"A girl," says Mrs. Green, "ought to be careful about the man she marries, est